

SCENE 2

INT. LOBBY - DAY

The lobby of Phenotrans HQ. High tech, busy. Lyons hangs up the phone as he walks with Ingot. She's still agitated.

START

→ INGOT
Well?

LYONS
It's being handled.
(off her look)
The less we're seen together in the next few days the better.

He nods curtly and strides off.

Ingot turns and walks back to the security desk, muttering to herself. ROGERS, 50s, nervous, a senior Phenotrans executive, rushes up to her.

ROGERS
The board is calling.

INGOT
He says its under control.

ROGERS
Do you believe him?

She stops. Watches Lyons disappear out of the building.

INGOT
No.
(turns to Rogers)
We can't rely on the Army to protect us. I honestly believe there's a part of him that wants to go public.
(MORE)

SUE INGOT ***REV. 1/11*** (PICK 2 SCENES; 1 w/ LYONS, 1 w/ ROGERS)

Dead Rising 2

37.

INGOT (CONT'D)

Get credit for saving the world
regardless of the response.

ROGERS

That would be the end of
Phenotrans.

INGOT

I won't allow it. It's time we
started acting in our own best
interest. Call the lab. Tell them
I'm authorizing preparation of Plan
B.

← END

CUT TO: